DC COMICS™

220

LOONEY TUNES™

LOONEY TUNES

SWEET DREAMS MOTEL

VACANCY

PORKY

SCOTT

DUCK QUACKAHAN AT THE THENE OF THE CRIME!

DCNATION.COM

RATED E EVERYONE

OCT 2014

VACANCY

HOTEL

YOU'RE HEADED UPTHHTATE, PEPE LE PEW. AND TELL EVERYBODY IN THE CLINK--

--DON'T COME TO *MY* TOWN, CHECK INTO A MOTEL, AND *STEAL SHAMPOO* FROM THE HOUSEKEEPING CART.

BUT *MONSIEUR*, MY TAIL FUR, IT IS SO TANGLED.

HERE WE GO, PLAYING THE VICTIM. *TTHHAVE IT FOR THE JUDGE!*

LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO MY BUSINESS! WHO'S GOING TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS? WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR ALL THIS?!

the ROOKIE

Story & Cover by Scott Gross
Pencils by Walter Carzon
Inks by Horacio Ottolini
Colors by Candace Schinzler-Bell
Letters by Saida Temofonte
Edits by Jessica Chen

HAHA HAHAHAHAHAHA!

NICE, I SAY--NICE WORK, QUACKAHAN!

GOOD THING LE PEW DIDN'T SNEAK INTO A MOVIE OR QUACKAHAN WOULD HAVE BLOWN UP HOLLYWOOD.

GRRRRRRRR!

HAVE YOU GOT FEATHERS FOR BRAINS?!

THAT SKUNK MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LOW-DOWN DIRTY SKUNK, BUT HE WAS *OUR* LOW-DOWN DIRTY SKUNK.

SHUT

HE WORKED FOR US!

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH YOSEMITE SAM FOR OVER A YEAR NOW. PEPE WAS OUR ONLY LINK TO HIS OPERATION.

WITHOUT HIM ON THE STREETS, WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE. *AND YOU'RE BACK TO TRAFFIC DUTY!*

HERE'S ANOTHER SURPRISE, QUACKAHAN--MEET YOUR NEW PARTNER, *OFFICER PORKY PIG.*

PARTNER?! NO MA'AM, THATTHH WHERE I DRAW THE LINE. *DUCK QUACKAHAN WORKTHH ALONE.*

THEN *WORK* ALONE SELLING CANDLES AT THE MALL!

LOOK, DUCK, HE'S THE TOP GRADUATE FROM THE ACADEMY, HIGHEST SCORES ON ALL THE EXAMS.

AT LEAST NOW WE HAVE SOMEONE TO CALL 9-1-1 NEXT TIME YOU WRITE A PARKING TICKET.

ALRIGHT ROOKIE, THIS IS YOUR FIRST AND ONLY *TRAINING DAY*--ONE SHOT TO PROVE YOU CAN HANDLE THE JOB.

A DETECTIVE HAS TO EAT AND DRINK THE DETAILS OF EACH CASE, *TWENTY-FOUR-SEVEN.*

OOH, LET'S TTHTOP IN HERE. MY MIND HAS BEEN SCREAMING *"TUNA MELT"* ALL DAY.

EXACTLY 11.5 MINUTES LATER...

I'M SO FULL OF BACON, I FEEL LIKE STUFFING MYSELF INTO A THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

BURP

PAT PAT PAT

W-W-WAIT-WAIT--MISS?

CAN I G-GET CHANGE FOR A *TWENTY?*

WAIT-- WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

YOU BETTER FORGET ALL THAT KID THHHTUFF YOU LEARNED IN THE ACADEMY.

WE'RE ON THE THHHTREETS NOW--YOU GOTTA TALK LIKE IT. *COMPRENDE?*

FROM NOW ON, DON'T SAY "TWENTY"--SAY *DOUBLE* OR *DEUCE* OR *DOVE.* AND DON'T SAY "FIVE"--CALL IT A *FIN.*

A *SAWBUCK* IS TEN, A *YARD* IS A HUNDRED, AND *ALL* YOUR MONEY IS YOUR *GRIP.*

THHHPEAKING OF *GRIP*...EHH...I THINK I LEFT MINE IN THE CAR. PAY THE BILL, ROOK.

PAT PAT

IF WE'RE GONNA CATCH SAM, WE NEED TO GET CLOSE TO HIM. LUCKILY, I KNOW A GUY WHO KNOWS A GUY.

B-BB-BUT QUACKAHAN, THE LIEUTENANT THREW US OFF THE CASE.

YOSEMITE SAM IS AN INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL MASTERMIND COMMANDING *HUNDREDTHH OF HENCHMEN.*

DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM HAS THEIR LICENSE, TITLE, REGISTRATION, CAR INSURANCE, AND SMOG CERTIFICATE ALL CURRENT AND UP-TO-DATE?

WISE UP, OFFICER PIG-- WE'RE HERE TO *THHHERVE AND PROTECT.*

SLAP

OW!

LOOK SHARP, ROOKIE--THIS PLACE ISN'T FOR CREAMPUFFS.

REAL CRIMINALS LIKE SAM DON'T SIT AROUND COFFEE SHOPS ASKING FOR SOYMILK IN THEIR LATTES AND COMPARING EYEWEAR.

TRY TO BLEND IN, LIKE ME.

EEEEW-- THE DUCK SMELLS OF COP, DON'T YOU AGREE?

YEAH!! GO!

INDUBITABLY.

SPIN

SPIN

SHALL I BITE HIS KNEECAPS?

OH YES, *DO.*

THERE'S OUR MAN.

ALRIGHT, ROOKIE-- WATCH HOW A PROFETHHHIONAL GOES TO WORK.

BEEP!

VROOOOM

WHERETHH YOSEMITE?!

WHERE ITHHH HE? I KNOW *YOU KNOW!*

BEEP!

VROOOOM

BAM

AND *THAT* IS HOW TO CONDUCT AN INVETHHTIGATION.

LITTLE HELP?

I PICKED UP A RUMOR THAT SAM AND HIS GOONS ARE RUNNING A CHOP SHOP.

Y-Y-YOU MEAN S-S-STEALING CARS AND CH-CHOPPING THEM UP TO RESELL THE P-PP-PARTS?

NO, DUMMY-- I'M TALKIN' SHRIMP!

YUM!

THEY DO MORE *CHOPPIN'* AT THITHH PLACE THAN ANYWHERE.

OOOHH!

AAAH!

CHOP CHOP

CHOP

SIZZZZLE

CLAP CLAP CLAP

GRACIAS, SEÑORES, GRACIAS! SAVE ROOM FOR MY SPICY OCTOPUS TAQUITOS.

BLAM BLAM

COOK FASTER, YA VARMINT!

CLINK

CLINK

MAH GRANDMA CHOPPED *FIREWOOD* FASTER THAN *THAT*-- WITH A *BUTTER KNIFE!!*

YOSEMITE THHAM, YOU'VE REACHED THE END OF YOUR CALIFORNIA ROLL.

I'M TAKING YA DOWNTOWN. YOU CAN COME QUIETLY, BUT I HOPE YOU DON'T.

YA GOT NOTHING ON ME, DUCK. I'M JUST HERE A' SURFIN N' TURFIN!

HAHAHAHAHAHA

HE'S R-RR-R-RIGHT, QUACKAHAN, WE G-GG-GOT NO CASE.

READ THE FINE PRINT, ROOKIE. I COUNT FIVE GOONS AT THIS TABLE EATING OFF ONE PLATE.

THE MENU CLEARLY THHHTATES-- ***NO SHARING!***

NO SHARING!

YOU'RE MORE THAN A CRIMINAL, SAM-- YOU'RE A ***CHEAPSKATE,*** AND I FIND THAT DETHHHPICABLE.

YA CAUGHT ME, COPPER, BUTCHA AIN'T TAKIN' ME IN. I'LL ***BLAST*** MAH WAY OUT!

BURST

GIVE UP, SAM--WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

DAG-NABBIT! JUST WHEN THEY BRING OUT THE SCALLOPS.

WAITRESS, CAN AH GET MINE ***TO-GO?***

ONE YEAR LATER...

NICE, I SAY--NICE WORK, PORKCHOP!

YOU FOUND SOMEONE DRIVING ALONE IN THE CARPOOL LANE AND BLEW UP HALF THE FREEWAY TRYING TO PULL HER OVER.

HAHAHAHAHA!

GRRRRRRRR!

DETECTIVE, YOU CAUSED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN DAMAGES FOR A MINOR MOVING VIOLATION.

WE GOT ANGRY STOREOWNERS HOLLERING ON THE PHONE. THE MAYOR'S OFFICE IS CHEWING MY BEHIND.

SHUT

ON THE RECORD, AS YOUR STATION CHIEF AND NEW BOSS, I'M DITHHHAPPOINTED BY YOUR LACK OF DITHHHCRETION.

BUT OFF THE RECORD, I'M TTHHTUCK BEHIND THIS DESK WISHING I WAS THHTILL OUT THERE.

HOW DID IT FEEL?! *TELLME TELLME TELLME TELLME...*

CHIEF, THERE WERE A HUNDRED REASONS WHY I DIDN'T HAVE TO CHASE THAT SUSPECT DOWN THE SIDEWALK, DRIVING BACKWARDS WITH ALL FOUR DOORS OPEN, AND CRASH INTO THE AQUARIUM STORE, SENDING TURTLES, BLUE GRAVEL, AND FILTHY GOLDFISH WATER POURING INTO THE STREETS. A *HUNDRED* REASONS.

BUT AT THE TIME, I COULDN'T THINK OF A SINGLE ONE.

That's all Folks!

TWEET, TWEET!

JUST *ABOVE YOU,* BIRD LOVERS, IS THE *PRIZE BIRD* OF OUR LITTLE SANCTUARY.

THE *RARE AND BEAUTIFUL* TWEETY BIRD!

OH BROTHER! THAT TWEETY BIRD WOULD MAKE A *RARE AND BEAUTIFUL* SANDWICH FOR MY *LUNCH!*

BUT HOW CAN I GET IN PAST THOSE CONSERVATION-CRAZY *BIRD NERDS?*

BIRD SANCTUARY
COURTESY OF
ELMER J. FUDD
MILLIONAIRE
{HE OWNS a MANSION AND A YACHT}

A BIRD IN THE HAND

SAM AGRO
WRITER

MIKE DECARLO
ARTIST

DAVID TANGUAY
COLORIST

MIKE SELLERS
LETTERER

RACHEL GLUCKSTERN
EDITOR

HMMM! THIS CALLS FOR ONE OF MY *BRILLIANT DISGUISES!*

SHORTLY...

HEH, HEH, HEH! PERFECT! I'LL BE DINING ON TWEETY IN *NO TIME!*

BIRD SANCTUA

LOOK, TED! ISN'T THAT A RARE, ENDANGERED *FELINE FALCON?*

IT IS! BUT WHAT'S HE DOING SO FAR FROM HIS *NATURAL HABITAT?*

I TAWT I TAW A *PUDDY TAT!*

QUICK, TOSS THIS *NET* OVER HIM!

WE'LL TRANSPORT HIM BACK TO HIS NATURAL HABITAT IN *UNGA BORA!*

FWOOMP

UH-OH! UNGA *WHERE?*

SOON...

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! WHAT A *REVOLTING* DEVELOPMENT!

CAN'T A PUSSY CAT GET A *BITE TO EAT* ANYMORE?

OH DEAR! THIS WILL NOT *END WELL!*

BOOM

FLUMP

WELL, *ERRR...* GREETINGS, FELLOW *FELINE FALCONS!*

WHAT'S HAPPENING, MY *BIRD BROTHERS?*

GUNK

CHUMP

YOU KNOW--

--I DON'T THINK MY DISGUISE *FOOLED* THEM!

EEEUUGH! WHO NEEDS TO EAT A *TWEETY BIRD* ANYWAY?

SAY, THIS *MOSS* LOOKS TASTY... MIGHTY *TASTY...*

I DID! I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

ROAD RUNNER: PLIGHTUS IN PLAIN SIGHTUS

WB1796

BIRD'S EYE VIEW

DAN SLOTT: writer
DAVID ALVAREZ: pencils
MIKE DECARLO: inks
JOHN COSTANZA: letters
DIGITAL CHAMELEON: colors
HARVEY RICHARDS: assists
HEIDI MACDONALD: edits

COYOTE: SCHEMIOUS OFF-SCREENIOUS--

SPROING!

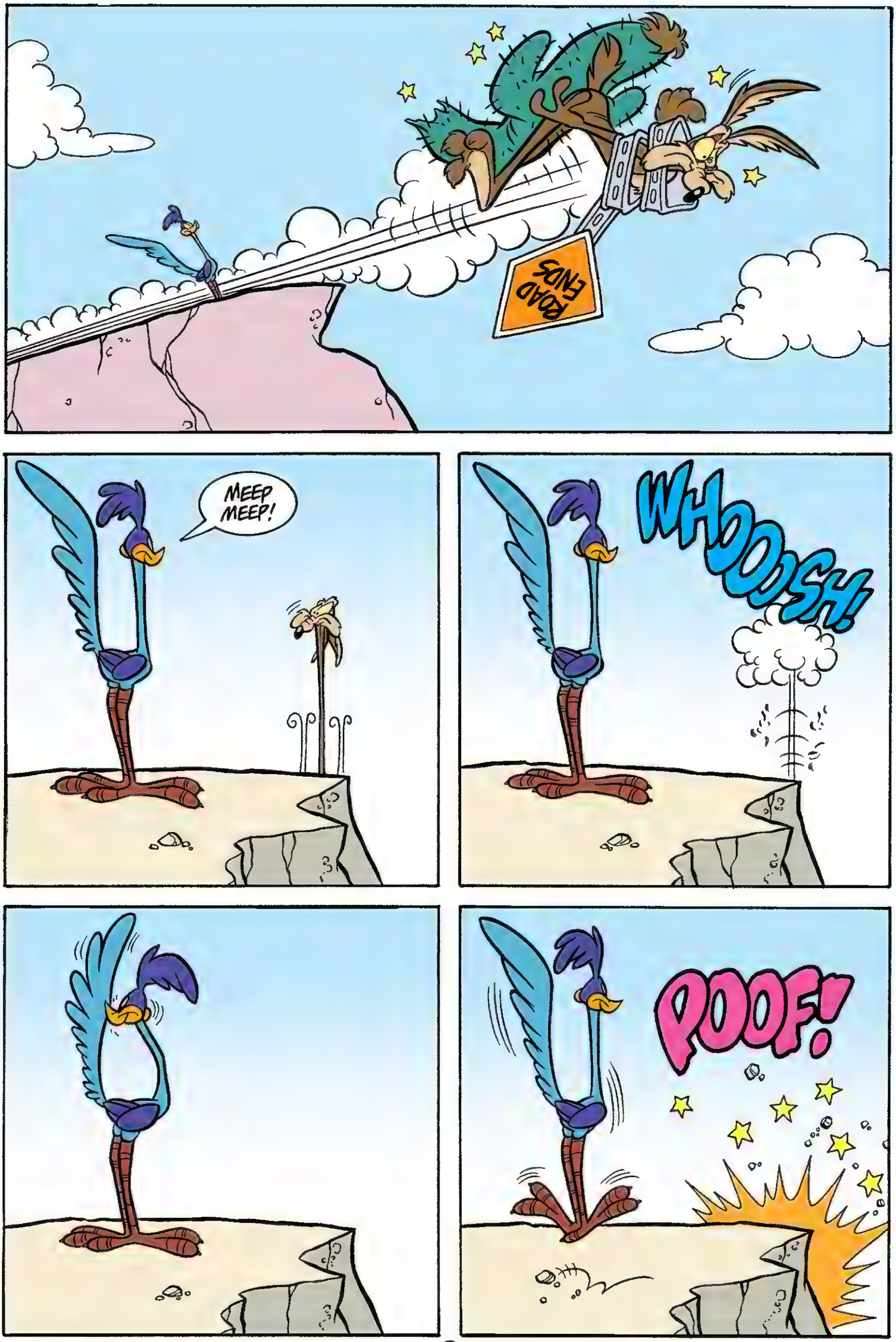
ROAD ENDS

SPLUTCH!

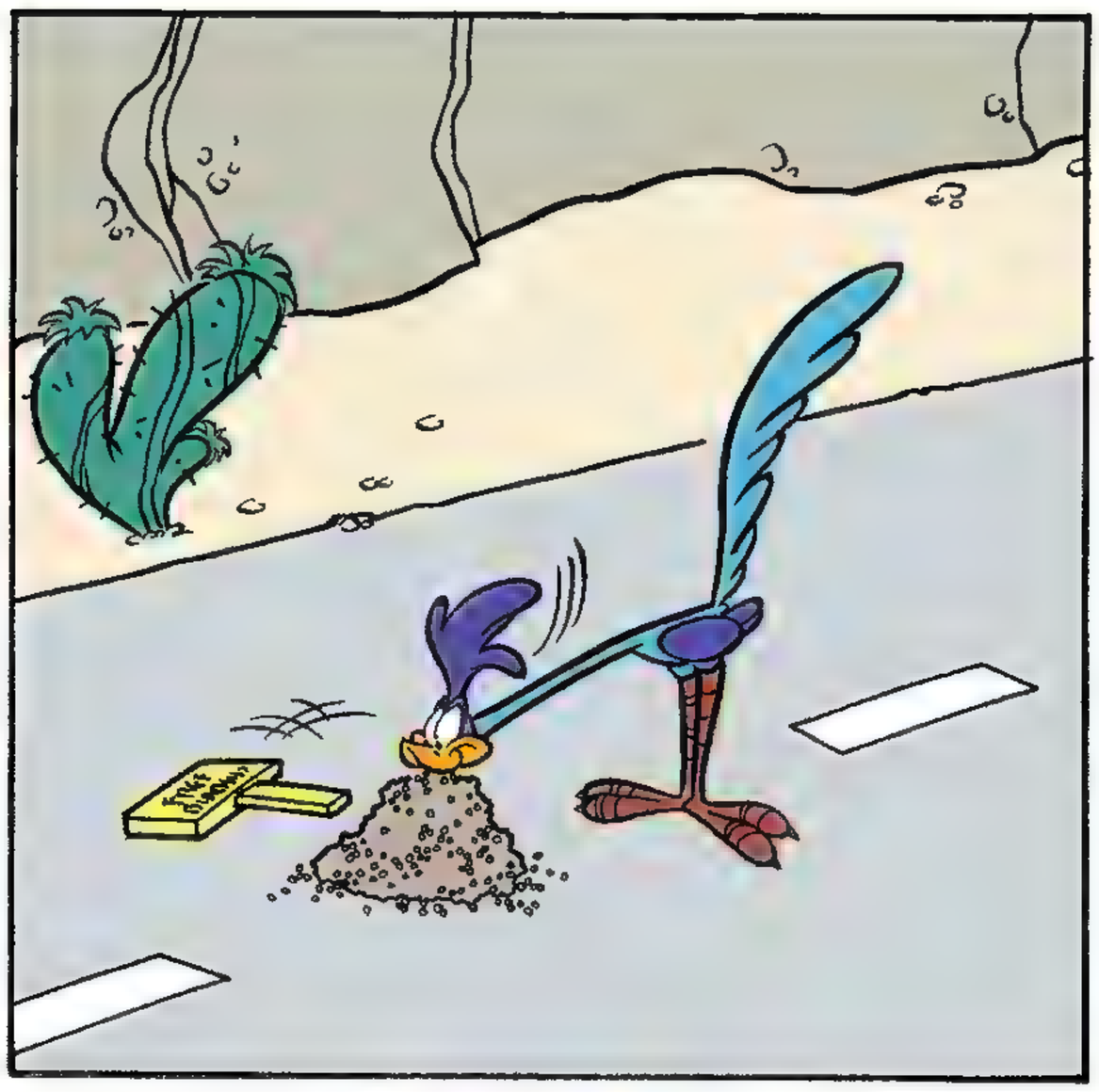
KLANG!

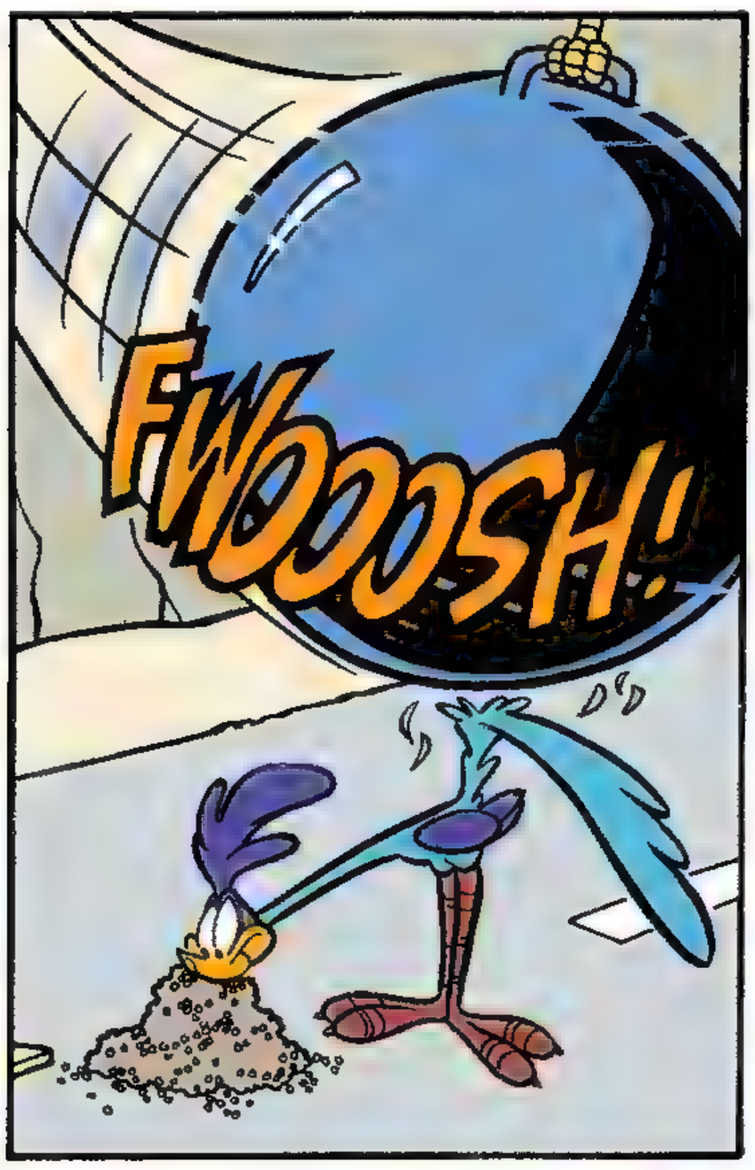
ERRT!

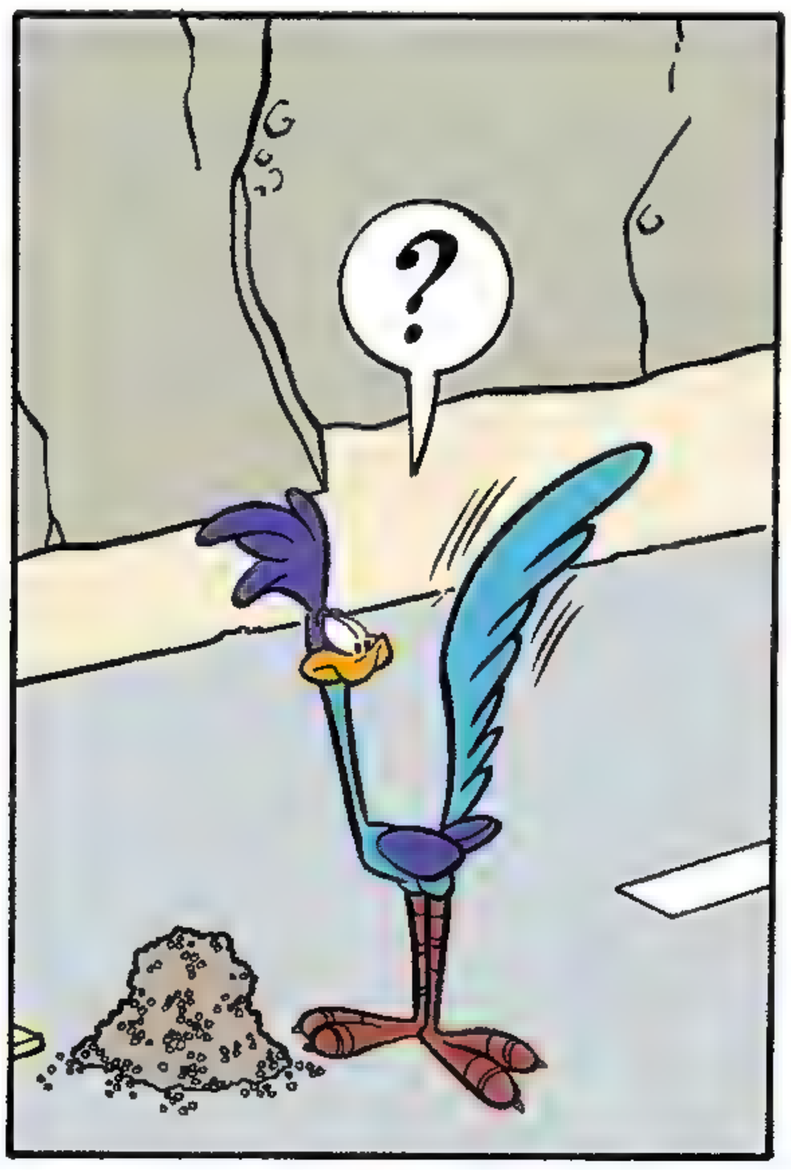
LOONEY TUNES, characters, names, and all related indicia are trademarks of Warner Bros. ©2000.


ROAD ENDS
MEEP MEEP!
WHOOOSH!
POOF!

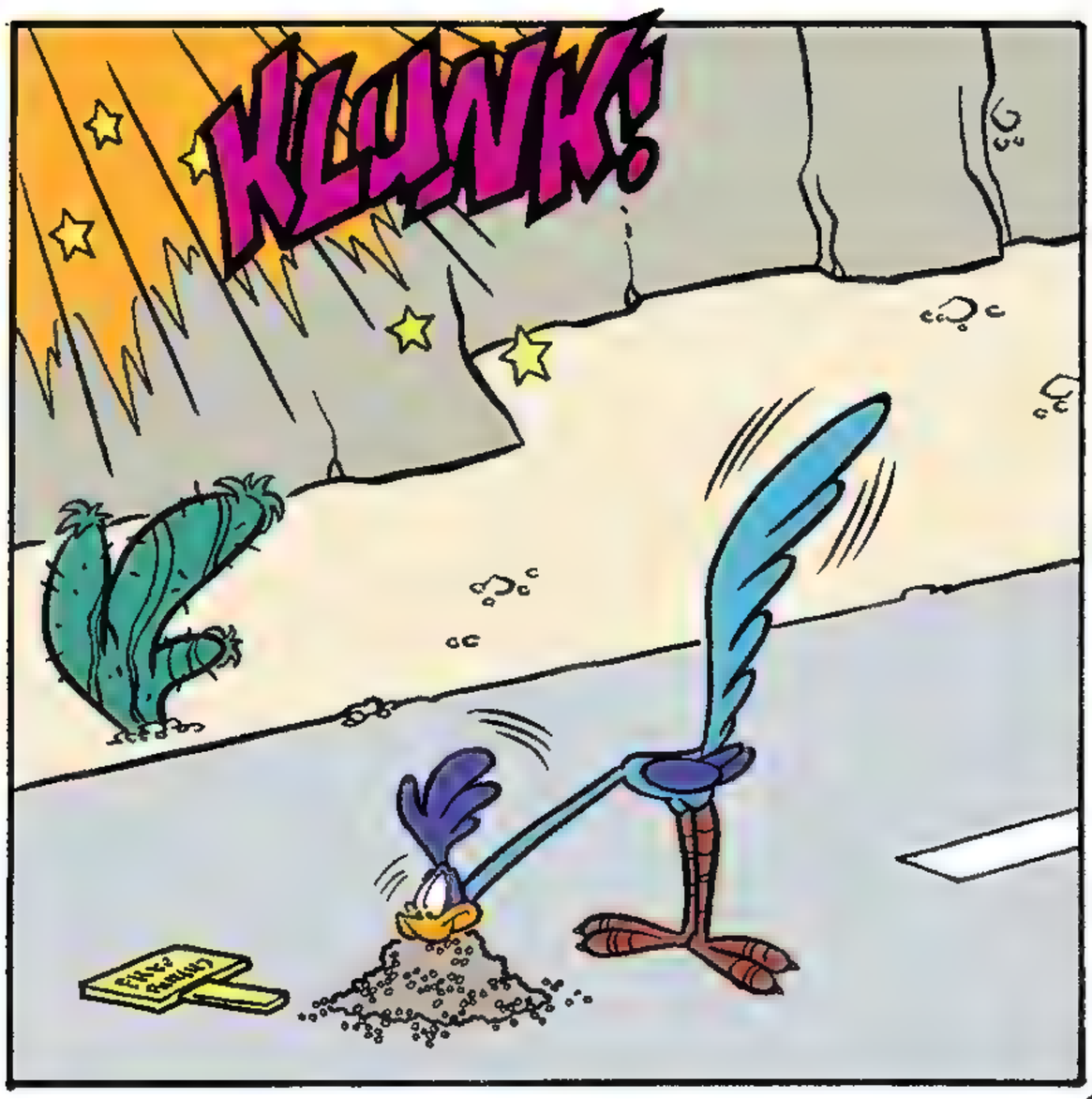
FREE
BIRDSEED
ERRT!

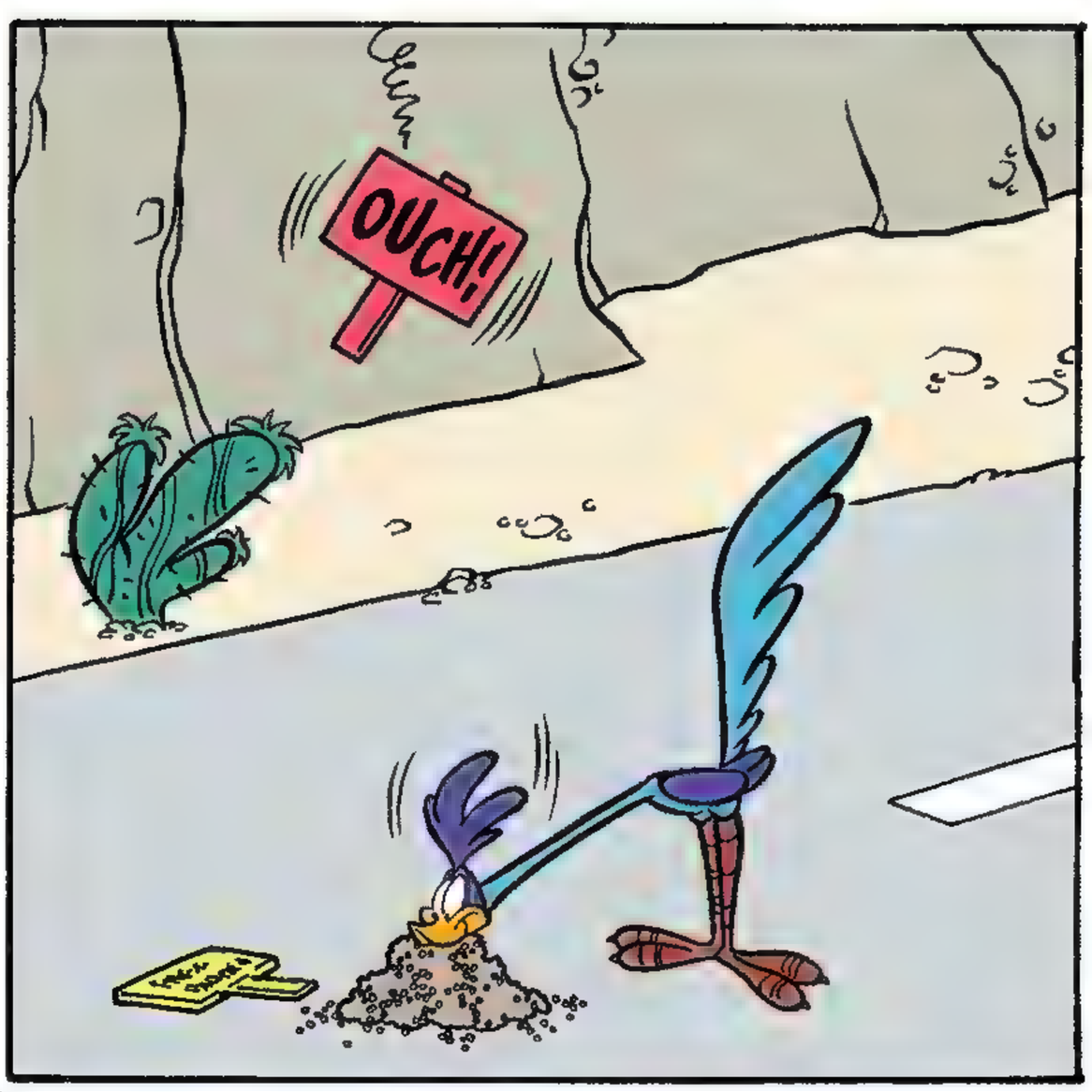



FWOOOSH!


?

FWOOOSH!


KLUNK!


OUCH!

DING! DING!

DING!

ERRRT

DING

DING

DING!

WHOO HOO WOOO!

SMAK!

DING DING DING...

MEEP MEEP!

ZOOOOM!

THIS DIDN'T HAPPEN!

FREE BIRDSEED AGAIN!

POING!

AHH...

AHH...

CHOOOOOO!

SNAP!

?

WHAM!

MEEP MEEP!

BONGA

BONGA BONGA

BOINGA BOINGA BOINGA

SMAKKITTY SMAKKITTY SMAKKITTY

?

MEEP MEEP!

YET MORE
BIRD SEED
ERRT!
CRASH!
ACME BALL BEARINGS
ACME BALL BEARINGS

DETOUR

ERRT!

ZZAWW

ZZAWW

ULP!

ZZZAWW

ZZAWW

HEH HEH!

ZZZAW!

ZING!

CRACK!

MEEP MEEP!

WHOOOSH!

POOM!

?

Hey! How DO I get down from here?!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

DC COMICS™

SCRIBBLENAUTS UNMASKED: A CRISIS OF IMAGINATION #8

With the fate of the universe hanging in the balance, Maxwell and Lily must venture into worlds unknown to recruit new heroes for their Ultimate League of Ultimate Justice!

TEEN TITANS GO! #5

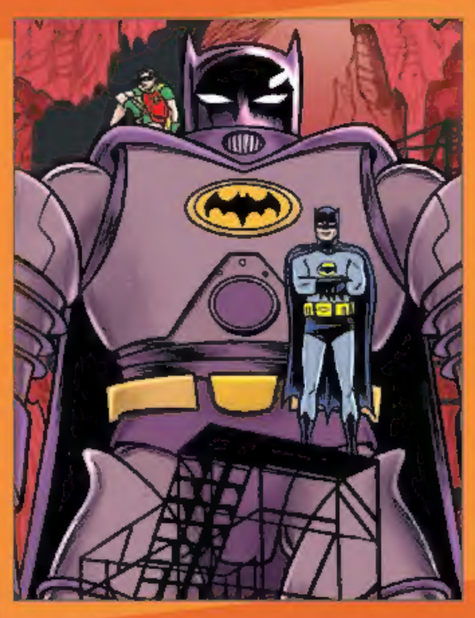
How do Beast Boy and Cyborg kill time between missions? By making prank calls, of course! Plus: A package for Raven leaves the rest of the Titans asking, "What's in the box?!"

TINY TITANS: RETURN TO THE TREEHOUSE #3

The Tiny Titans seek the help of Billy Batson to see if they can build their new treehouse on magical Mount Olympus! But what happens to the Tiny Titans when they say Billy's magic word? SHAZAM!

BATMAN '66 MEETS THE GREEN HORNET #3

Robin and Kato...hostages of The Joker and General Gumm?! Even worse, the kidnapped crimefighters are forced into a battle to the death by the Dastardly Duo. With their purloined partners in peril, Batman and the Green Hornet have no choice but to work together!



BATMAN '66 #14

Crime never sleeps, but even Batman can't be on call 24/7. So the Caped Crusader introduces an ally who never needs rest: a futuristic Bat Robot! Astounding both Gotham City's criminals and its police force, the chrome-plated crimefighter proves to be incredibly efficient — so much so that a dreaded question must be asked: Is it time for Batman and Robin to retire?

ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE

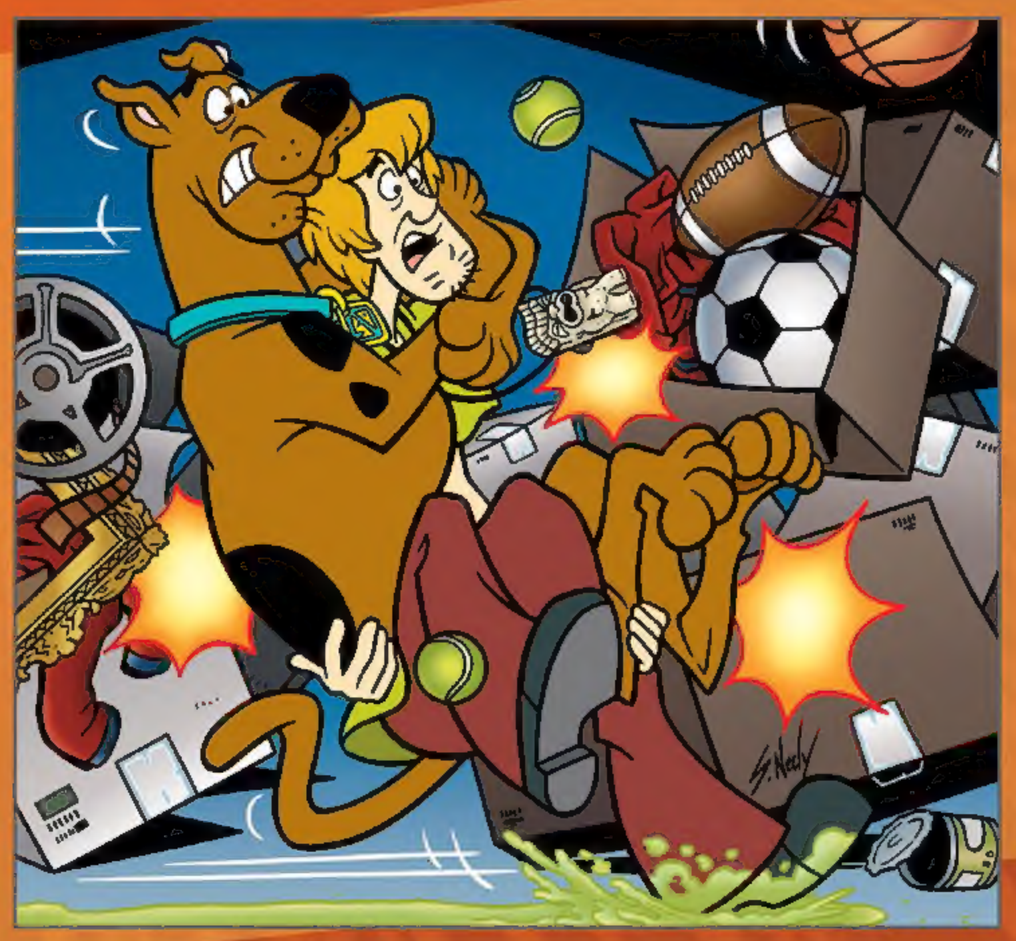
MORE FROM DC COMICS:

LOONEY TUNES #220

From swiping shampoo from hotels to sneaking into movies, no crime will escape Daffy Duck – as officer Duck Quackahan! Follow Daffy and his rookie partner Porky Pig as they turn the town inside out trying to catch the notorious Yosemite Sam and his gang.

SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? #48

Shaggy gets himself in trouble at the gang's yard sale, when he wears a Tiki memento from an old case. Is the Tiki really bad luck or is something else at play? Shaggy'd better think fast because Scooby is moving fast...in the opposite direction!



DC COMICS **HANK KANALZ**, Senior VP – Vertigo & Integrated Publishing **DIANE NELSON**, President **DAN DIDIO** and **JIM LEE**, Co-Publishers
GEOFF JOHNS, Chief Creative Officer **AMIT DESAI**, Senior VP – Marketing & Franchise Management **AMY GENKINS**, Senior VP – Business & Legal Affairs
NAIRI GARDINER, Senior VP – Finance **JEFF BOISON**, VP – Publishing Planning **MARK CHIARELLO**, VP – Art Direction & Design **JOHN CUNNINGHAM**, VP – Marketing
TERRI CUNNINGHAM, VP – Editorial Administration **LARRY GANEM**, VP – Talent Relations & Services **ALISON GILL**, Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations
BOB HARRAS, Senior VP – Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics **JAY KOGAN**, VP – Business & Legal Affairs, Publishing **JACK MAHAN**, VP – Business Affairs, Talent
NICK NAPOLITANO, VP – Manufacturing Administration **FRED RUIZ**, VP – Manufacturing Operations **COURTNEY SIMMONS**, Senior VP – Publicity **BOB WAYNE**, Senior VP – Sales

LOONEY TUNES 220. October, 2014 Published bimonthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to LOONEY TUNES, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. Annual subscription rate (12 issues) $17.99. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. DC Comics, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com.
For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dccomics.com/go/ratings. This issue contains reprint material from LOONEY TUNES issues 65 & 158. 7/25/14.

Copyright © 2014 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
LOONEY TUNES and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
WB SHIELD: ™ and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
(s14)

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"